

MORE BRITISH GAINS—MR. WILSON'S SPEECH

The Daily Mirror

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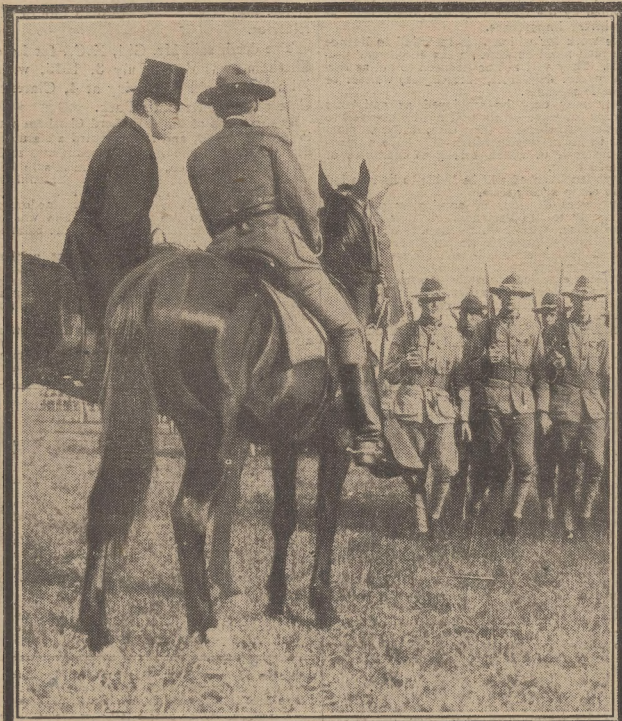
No. 4,195

Registered at the G.P.O.
as a Newspaper.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 4, 1917

One Penny.

**"AMERICA AT WAR WITH GERMANY"—PRESIDENT WILSON SAYS
"WE ARE ABOUT TO ACCEPT THE GAGE OF BATTLE."**



Mr. Wilson (wearing tall-hat) at a review. An Army of 500,000 men is to be raised.



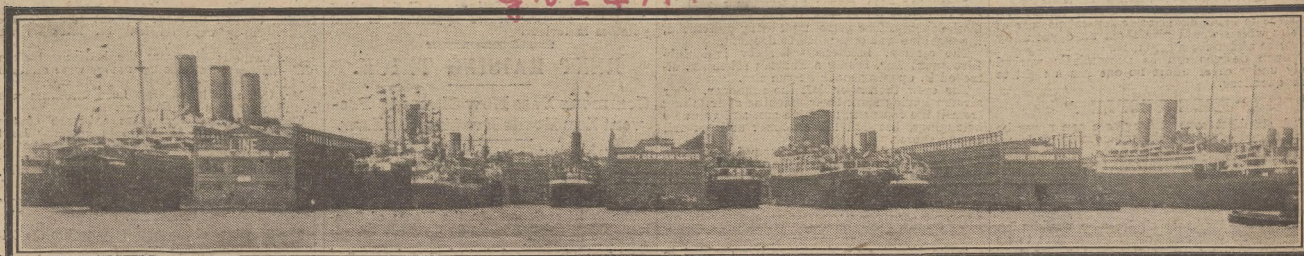
Three Americans, now in the British Army, who have all been wounded. In the centre is Private O'Connor, formerly a missionary.



The North Atlantic fleet steaming in line of battle. The navy will help to fight U boats.



Marines in a sham battle. "The whole force of the nation will be spent."



German liners which have been interned since the beginning of the war in dock at Hoboken, New Jersey. They will probably be seized immediately.

"We are now about to accept the gage of battle with this natural foe to liberty," said President Wilson in a speech that will live in history. In it he launched an indictment against the Kaiser and his advisers, which carried the members of Congress off their

feet and produced a scene such as never before occurred in its history. There are about eighty enemy ships in American harbours, including the giant liner Vaterland. They will form a very valuable addition to the available tonnage.

AMERICA AT WAR WITH GERMANY—MR. WILSON'S BLOW AT KAISERDOM

Duty to Supply Allies with Munitions and Money.

"THE GAGE OF BATTLE."

"No War with the Austrian Empire for the Present."

"We are now about to accept the gage of battle with this natural foe (the German Government) to liberty, and shall, if necessary, spend the whole force of the nation to check and nullify its pretensions and its power."

Such was the declaration of enmity to Kaiserdom made by President Wilson in his great war speech to the Congress.

Why America is passing from armed neutrality to a state of war and how she will help the Allies may be summarised from Mr. Wilson's address as follows:—

THE PROMISE.

We shall fight for democracy and the rights of small nations. The present German warfare against commerce is a warfare against mankind. It is a war against all nations.

Armed neutrality now appears impracticable. We shall spend "whole force of the nation" to fight the foe. We are but one of the champions of the rights of mankind.

We shall be satisfied when those rights are secure.

We are sincere friends of the German people. Prussian autocracy never could be our friend. A steadfast concert for peace depends on partnership of democratic nations.

Our object is to vindicate the principles of peace and justice.

THE CHALLENGE ACCEPTED.

The historic words in which President Wilson called upon Congress to make its decision are as follow:—

"With a profound sense of the solemn and the tragical character of the step I am taking, and of the grave responsibilities which it involves, and in unhesitating obedience to what I deem my constitutional duty, I advise:—

"That Congress declare the recent course of the Imperial German Government to be in fact nothing less than war against the Government and people of the United States.

"That it formally accept the status of a belligerent, which is thus thrust upon it.

"That it take immediate steps not only to put the country in a more thorough state of defence, but also to exert all its power and to employ its resources to bring the Government of the German Empire to terms and end the war."

"THE LEAGUE OF HONOUR."

"Russia," said Mr. Wilson, "was known by those who knew it best to have been always in fact democratic at heart, in all vital habits, in her thought and in all intimate relations of her people, that spoke of their natural instinct and their habitual attitude towards life."

"The autocracy that crowned the summit of her political structure, long as it had stood and terrible as it was in the reality of its power, was not, in fact, Russian in origin, character or purpose, and now it has been shaken, and the great, generous Russian people have been added in all their majesty and might to the forces that are fighting for freedom in the world, for justice and for peace."

"Here is a fit partner for a league of honour. Self-governed nations do not fill their neighbour States with spies or set in course an intrigue to bring about some critical posture of affairs which would give them an opportunity to strike and make a conquest."

"Such designs can be successfully worked only under cover where no one has a right to ask questions."

"FREE PEOPLES."

"A steadfast concert for peace can never be maintained except by the partnership of democratic nations."

"No autocratic Government could be trusted to keep faith within it or observe its covenants. There must be a League of Honour and partnership of opinion. Intrigue would eat its vitals away."

"Plotings by inner circles who would plan what they would, and render an account to no one, would be corruption seated at its very heart."

"Only free peoples can hold their purpose and their honour steadily to the common end and prefer the interests of mankind to any narrow interest of their own."

"We have not quarrelled with the German people. It was not upon their impulse that their Government acted in entering this war. It was a war determined upon, as wars used



Miss Jeanette Rankin, the first woman member of the American Congress, whose name was greeted with a loud burst of applause when it was called on the roll. She replied "Present," blushing deeply as she did so.

to be determined upon in the old, unhappy days, when peoples were nowhere consulted by their rulers and wars were provoked and waged in the interests of dynasties or little groups of ambitious men who were accustomed to use their fellow-men as pawns and tools.

We enter this war only in armed opposition to an irresponsible Government which has thrown aside all considerations of humanity and right.

POSITION OF AUSTRIA.

I have said nothing of Governments allied with the Imperial Government of Germany, because they have not made war upon us or challenged us to defend our rights and our honour. We take the liberty, for the present at least, of postponing the discussion of our relations with the authorities in Vienna.

The President referred to the sinking by Germany of ships hospital ships and merchant ships—were sunk without thought of help or mercy for those on board.

"The wrongs," he said, "against which we now array ourselves are not common wrongs; they cut to the very root of human life."

PREMIER TO SPEAK.

It is the intention of the Prime Minister, if the result of the debate in Congress justifies such a course, to be present in the House of Commons to-day for the purpose of making official reference to the attitude of the United States Government towards the war.

In the House of Commons yesterday Mr. Bonar Law said: "I have received a telegram from our Ambassador at Washington in which he says that in his opinion President Wilson's speech was well received by Congress, and he expects that the authority asked for will be given."

BARROW STRIKE OVER.

Men Decide by Ballot to Resume Work at Once.

It was stated officially yesterday that the men on strike at Barrow have agreed to resume work to-day on the conditions upon which they left.

The settlement was arrived at as the result of yesterday's ballot, which was in favour of a local conference with the firm in preference to sending a deputation to meet the Minister of Labour.

The result of the ballot was announced at an open-air mass meeting as follows:—

For local conference and resumption 1,623
Against 1,250

During the day the men's officials met the firms' representatives and immediate arrangements were made for the joint conference.

RUSSIAN AIRMEN'S FEAT.

Shot Down, but Captured Turkish Schooner and Escaped.

RUSSIAN OFFICIAL.

Black Sea.—On March 27, during a raid by our scaplanes on Derkas, one of them was hit by the enemy. The petrol tank being punctured, the machine was compelled to descend.

The airman, Lieutenant Sergiev and Sub-Lieutenant Tur, seeing a Turkish schooner, attacked it, opening machine-gun fire.

The crew thereupon left the schooner. Our airman having sunk the machine after taking from it the compass, machine gun and valuable belongings, boarded the schooner and set sail to our shores.

They encountered a heavy storm during their adventures, but arrived with the schooner at the Dirligatch Peninsula (west of Perekop), on April 1.—Admiralty per Wireless Press.

MORE PAY FOR WOMEN WAR WORKERS

"The Minister of Munitions has decided to issue a new series of orders raising the time rate of women now working in men's work by 1d. per hour," said Mr. Kellaway in the House of Commons yesterday.

The time rate of women over eighteen not doing men's work will be raised 1d. per hour, and 1d. per hour when employed on piece work. Girls of seventeen and under eighteen, 1d. per hour, and 1d. per hour when on piece work.

LICENSED TO WORK.

Prisoners of War To Be Released for National Service.

WHAT THEY MUST NOT DO.

To assist in meeting the serious shortage of man-power, selected Austrian, Turkish, and in special cases German civilian prisoners of war may now be licensed on parole for employment unconnected with the operations of war.

The employments for which licences will be granted are those in—

(a) Food manufacturing and distributing trades and industries connected therewith.

(b) Industries (other than munition work) specified by the Director of National Service as of primary importance.

The work for which it is intended to licence such men must be work on the employers' premises. They will not be licensed to act as carmen, parcel deliverers, messengers, waiters or domestic servants.

They may only be employed as assistants working for wages—they will not be licensed to conduct businesses of their own, or for employment in businesses in which they have financial interest, or which belong to members of their families.

Any man licensed will be liable to be recalled to the camp at any time.

Employers desirous of employing prisoners may apply to the Prisoners of War Branch, Home Office, Whitehall, London, S.W. 1.

Recruiting Record for National Service.—Mr. Stephen Walsh stated, in the House of Commons yesterday, that the largest number of volunteers enrolled for national service on one day was recorded on Monday, viz., 1,134.

EIGHT TIMES VICTOR.

V.C. Who Held Barricade Against Many Fierce Counter-Attacks.

The glorious and devoted bravery of Lance-Sergeant (now Second Lieutenant) F. W. Palmer, of the Royal Fusiliers, has been recognised by the King in the manner coveted by every soldier, the bestowal of the V.C.

During the progress of certain operations, all the officers of his company having been shot down, Sergeant Palmer assumed command, and having cut his way under point blank machine-gun fire through the wire entanglements, he rushed the enemy's trench with six of his men, dislodged the hostile machine gun which had been hampering our advance.

He then collected men detached from other regiments and held the barricade for nearly three hours against seven determined counter-attacks, under an incessant barrage of bombs. During his temporary absence in search of more bombs the enemy succeeded in driving in his party, and threatened the defences of the whole flank.

At this critical moment, although he had been blown off his feet by a bomb and was greatly exhausted, he rallied his men, drove back the enemy and maintained his position.

The very conspicuous bravery displayed by this most distinguished officer (states the official note) cannot be overestimated, and his splendid determination and devotion to duty undoubtedly averted what might have proved a serious disaster in this sector of the line.

£2 PER TON DEARER.

All Round Rise in Prices Chargeable for Seed Potatoes.

The existing provisions relating to seed potatoes (it is stated officially) have been extended until the end of April.

The prices chargeable for seed potatoes are also raised by £2 per ton all round, and seed potatoes are now defined as meaning any potatoes which will not pass through a riddle having a 1in. mesh, and will pass through a riddle having a 2in. mesh.

If the extension continues until the end of April the existing orders applicable to seed potatoes in Ireland

RENT RAISING TRICK.

Commons Pass New Clause to Prevent Landlords Evading the Law.

Landlords will no longer be able to obtain an increase above the standard rent by debiting tenants with the excess under the guise of arrears of rent, an expedient which has been adopted in some cases.

The Solicitor-General in the House of Commons last night moved a new clause to the Increase of Rent Act.

He said he proposed that when an increase of rent above the standard rent had been paid it could be deducted from rent payable by the tenant, and

If any person made an entry on a rent book showing as arrears of rent an increase irrecoverable under the Act he should, if he refused to delete the extra, be liable to a fine of £100.

The clause was agreed to and the Bill passed and reported to the House.

PEER'S INJUNCTION AGAINST A WOMAN.

Story of Broken Covenant and Some Letters.

JUDGE'S WARNING.

A remarkable story was told in the King's Bench Division yesterday, when Lord Chesham was granted an injunction against Miss Daisy Macdonald to restrain her from breaking again a covenant in a deed not to molest him or communicate with him or his relatives.

The deed, said Mr. Gill, K.C., for Lord Chesham, was dated July 3, 1915, when Miss Macdonald was living at 4, Clarence Gate-gardens, Regent's Park.

By the terms of the deed Lord Chesham was to pay her £2,000, and she executed a statutory declaration that she had no documents, such as letters, and so on, of the plaintiff's in her possession, and that she had no personal or legal claim of any kind against him.

When the deed was signed Miss Macdonald intended going to the Argentine. She was to have £1,000 on her arrival there and the balance by two subsequent instalments.

By the deed it was stipulated that neither Lord Chesham nor his relatives, nor Lady Chesham's relatives, should be subjected to any annoyance in the shape of letters or communications by telegraph, and that she should not molest Lord Chesham in any other way.

As a matter of fact, however, she had written a series of letters.

Changing her mind and going to South Africa, she was paid the first part of the money and

"CANADA IN KHAKI."

Orders for 20,000 copies already have been received for this fascinating war book (which is so different from all others), although it was only published on Monday.

This is a record, and a splendid tribute to the work of the famous authors and artists, who have made "Canada in Khaki." It is the finest illustration's worth now on the book shelves. You will be wise to get it before it is out of print. It is an ideal gift for friends at the front or in hospital.

When ordering the book from the publisher, 23-29, Boulevard-street, E.C. 4, remember to add 6d. for domestic postage or 1s. for postage abroad.

wrote to Messrs. Stow, Preston and Lytleton, who were acting as Lord Chesham's solicitors. The first letter, written in August, 1915, said:

"Dear Sirs.—When people fall over themselves little losses is advised. Each time I have had any dealings with you I have treated you too well. I have instructed my solicitors that you are to be left, which you will be, and if the other solicitors whom you have had the impertinence to approach interfere with my private affairs, I will get so much trouble that they won't know where it began and where it will end.—Daisy Macdonald. From the Carlton Hotel, Johannesburg, she wrote:—

"I want the balance of the money at once. . . . Do understand that the signing of legal papers or anything legal concerning Lord Chesham and myself don't weigh with me at all."

On January 28 the lady wrote that she did not recognise legal documents, and added:—

"I have asked Lord Chesham to give me £1,000 more to enable me to be away longer, so that I can get stronger."

"If I have to be in London I shall only get weaker. If your client does this willingly I shall have to do nothing to get it. I must be helped a little to get to the Argentine."

Counsel put in the letters as proof of the infringement of the covenant.

In the witness-box Miss Macdonald said the met plaintiff in a restaurant which she was foolish enough to enter without someone she knew. They were on intimate relations for about a year.

Mr. Vachell: Why was the intimacy broken off?—Witness: Because my nerves were affected by his foolishness in every possible way.

Mr. Gill mentioned that Lord Chesham was at the front with the Hussars.

The jury found there was a breach of the covenant, and the Lordship, in granting Lord Chesham an injunction, explained its effect to Miss Macdonald, telling her she would be committed to prison if she broke the covenant again.

U BOAT CLAIM "A PURE INVENTION."

The Secretary of the Admiralty makes the following announcement:—

The German Wireless Press message of April 1 claims that a British auxiliary cruiser of 8,000 tons was sunk by a submarine in March.

No British auxiliary cruiser was sunk by a German submarine during this period, and the German claim is, as usual, pure invention.

"The Daily Mirror" will not be published on Good Friday.

BRITISH PUSHING ON—HUN TALK OF PEACE OFFER

Village of Maissemy Occupied in Our Advance on St. Quentin.

HENIN VILLAGE CLEARED OF THE ENEMY.

Pirate Torpedoes and Sinks American Armed Liner: 28 Men Missing—Russian Airmen's Exploit.

More progress has been made by the British, as the following message from Reuter's special correspondent at the front shows:—

Henin-sur-Cojeul (five miles south-east of Arras) has been completely cleared of the enemy, giving us unbroken possession of a line running almost dead straight for fourteen miles from Beaurains (south of Arras) to the great Amiens-Cambrai road near Beaumetz.

There are reports of further progress in the north-western advance upon St. Quentin, and I gather that the village of Maissemy has been occupied.

According to the *Lokalanzeiger*, the Central Powers are going to make a new peace offer, says an Amsterdam Reuter message, and a Central News message says it would appear that Austria took the initiative in this matter.

FIERCE ARTILLERY DUELS 'STRONG FORCES FIGHTING IN CHAMPAGNE. NEAR ST. QUENTIN.'

French Capture 6 Machine Guns in Vauxaillon Region. Foe on "Powerful British and French Undertakings."

FRENCH OFFICIAL.
Afternoon.—From the Somme to the Aisne there were intermittent artillery actions.

We took six machine guns in the region of Vauxaillon during yesterday's fighting.

The artillery struggle continues fairly violently in the Butte du Mesnil (Maisons de Champagne region).

In Alsace a German attempt against one of our trenches in the sector of Sippols-le-Haut was repulsed by our fire.—Reuter.

TOTTERING LINE.

PARIS, Tuesday.—The *Petit Journal* says:—The powerful line established by the Germans is crumbling under the blows of the Allies, who are in a fair way to outflank St. Quentin, the fall of which, it seems, cannot now be long delayed.

It would appear certain that as a result of all the successes by the British the German line in the neighbourhood of St. Quentin has been very much forced, and the Cambrai line of defence begins to totter.—Central News.

PARIS, Tuesday.—M. Marcel Hutin, writing in the *Echo de Paris*, says:—It appears to me certain that St. Quentin is at the mercy of the Allied troops.—Exchange.

ENCIRCLING ST. QUENTIN.
Dealing with the British front, the French expert commentator, in a message received yesterday, states:—

The encirclement of St. Quentin is becoming more and more complete in conjunction with the French forces operating from the Dallon side.

It is officially stated that, according to latest information from the French General Staff, up to March 22, as a result of the Allied operations on the western front, there were 35,258 French inhabitants freed from German domination in the French Army zone and 3,794 in the British Army zone.—Reuter.

AMAZING ADVENTURE OF RUSSIAN AIRMEN.

Capture Ship with Disabled Sea-plane and Escape.

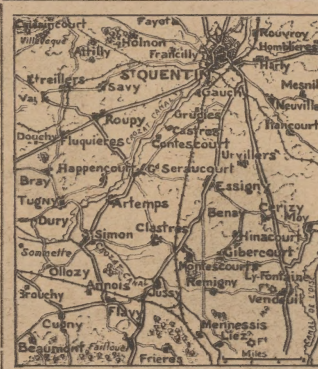
RUSSIAN OFFICIAL.
Black Sea.—On March 27, during a raid by our seaplanes on Derkas, one of them was hit by the enemy. The petrol tank being punctured, the machine was compelled to descend.

The airman, Lieutenant Sergeev and Sub-Lieutenant Tur, seeing a Turkish schooner, attacked it, opening machine-gun fire.

The crew thereupon left the schooner. Our airman having sunk their machine after taking from it the compass, machine gun and valuable belongings, boarded the schooner and set sail to our shores.

They encountered a heavy storm during their adventure, but arrived with the schooner at the Djarigatch Peninsula (west of Perekop), on April 1. From this place our airman returned to Sevastopol on a torpedo boat.

The only provision available on the schooner consisted of a few pieces of bread and a little fresh water.—Admiralty per Wireless Press.



British advance on St. Quentin continues.

AMERICAN ARMED LINER TORPEDOED.

News Reaches Washington During Mr. Wilson's Speech.

NEW YORK, Tuesday.—The owners of the United States steamer *Aztec*, the first armed United States vessel to sail for Europe, have been advised by the United States Consul at Brest that the steamer had been sunk yesterday by a German submarine.—Reuter.

The *Aztec*, states another Reuter message from Havre, was one of the first armed merchantmen running to Europe.

A French patrol boat picked up a boat containing nineteen of the crew, and twenty-eight are still missing. The sea is rough, and it is feared it may not be possible to rescue the remainder.

During the delivery of Mr. Wilson's speech last night, states Reuter's Washington correspondent, news of the torpedoing of the American liner *Aztec* passed from mouth to mouth in Congress, but the President was not informed until later.

HUN SHIPS IN U.S. PORTS.
There are at present interned in United States port (says the Central News) some eighty German ships, aggregating about 700,000 tons.

BREST AS UNITED STATES BASE?
Deputies of the Brest region, says Reuter, are urging the French Government to make the port a naval base of the United States in Europe.

"CLEAN HANDS."
"President Wilson," said Mr. Harry Gosling yesterday, "has shown the greatest democratic generosity of the war. No nation will enter the war with a cleaner sense of responsibility and no nation will emerge from the war while President Wilson remains at its head with cleaner hands."

AMERICA AND BRITAIN.
The American Ambassador had a long interview with Mr. Balfour at the Foreign Office yesterday.

FATEFUL RESOLUTION.
WASHINGTON, Tuesday.—The Foreign Relations Committee of the Senate has decided to report favourably on the Flood resolution declaring that a state of war exists between the United States and Germany.—Central News.

RUSSIANS ATTACKED.

RUSSIAN OFFICIAL.

Western Front.—South of Illukst, on both sides of the Ponevchsky railway line, the enemy, after artillery preparation, attacked our positions and penetrated our trenches, but was driven out at the point of the bayonet.

In the Chelov-Voinin region (sixteen and a half miles south-east of Vladimir-Volynsk), after artillery preparation and mine-thrower activity, the enemy attacked our positions and forced their way into our trenches. A portion of the Germans were bayoneted; the remainder fled.—Admiralty per Wireless.

GERMAN OFFICIAL.

Eastern Theatre.—North-west of Dvinsk, the oft-mentioned thrusting troops brought one officer, ninety-three rank and file and two machine guns out of the Russian position. Also near Majawitschi, north-west of Bogdanow, a reconnoitring thrust was completely successful, and resulted in the capture of one officer and twenty-five men as prisoners.

North-east of Baranovitschi several Russian companies attacked our field posts, which, in spite of strong preparatory fire, completely maintained their position.

There was lively Russian fire on both sides of the Zloczow-Tarnopol Railway line, on the Ziota Lipa and on the Dniester.—Admiralty per Wireless Press.

WILL THEY TALK OF PEACE?

Foe War Lords to Hold a Meeting in Homburg.

GERMANY'S NEW 'TERMS.'

Telegrams from neutral countries state that an important conference is to be held at Homburg between the Kaiser, the Austrian Emperor, Count Czernin (the Austro-Hungarian Foreign Minister) and Herr Bethmann-Hollweg (the German Chancellor).

The conference is reported to be connected with Count Czernin's statement last week in the direction of peace. It is suggested that Austria is trying to bring pressure to bear on Germany.

The Norwegian *Mercantile Shipping Gazette*, commenting on the recent Austrian peace offer conveyed in Count Czernin's interview in the *Fremdenblatt*, remarks (says a Reuter's telegram from Christiania) that, as the refusal of the previous offer was followed by a ruthless German submarine campaign, presumably after the present offer is refused neutrals must be prepared for new German ruthlessness.

UNTIL JULY 1.
COPENHAGEN, Tuesday.—The *Berliner Boersen Zeitung* says: At an extraordinary general meeting of the Kosmos Steamship Company, held in Hamburg on March 30, Herr Ballin, the managing director, announced that permission had been given for the company to postpone the publication of its annual balance-sheet until July 1.

"I then hope," he said, "to be able to place the balance-sheet before the shareholders under peace conditions."—Central News.

The Berne correspondent of the *Wireless Press* says:—

"The Austrian Emperor and Count Czernin will arrive in Homburg to-day and visit the German Emperor."

Herr Bethmann-Hollweg, the German Chancellor, left Berlin at noon yesterday on his way to Homburg.

An official German communiqué states that conferences will take place between the two monarchs and the two statesmen.

"An inspired communication issued in Vienna says: Count Czernin, in his statement in the *Fremdenblatt*, envisaged two possibilities, either peace negotiations with Russia alone or with all the Allies."

FOE'S LATEST "TERMS."
The Paris *Matin*, says the Central News, states that it is in a position to make known the revised conditions of peace offered by Germany, which were recently learned with indignation by the United States, and which are to be published in the *American Press*.

Germany proposed to evacuate Belgium, but to maintain garrisons in Liege, Namur, Antwerp, Ostend and Zeebrugge, and to retain control of the Belgian railways.

She proposed also to evacuate all French territory except the Briey Basin, Longwy and certain essential strategic points.

"Finally, she required an indemnity of 600 million sterling."

GERMANY'S PROTEST.

AMSTERDAM, Tuesday.—According to reports from Berlin, the German Government is contemplating sending to all neutrals a protest against the American declaration that a state of war exists.

It is expected that the protest will have a great effect on the South American Republics, as it will denounce President Wilson's anti-German policy as a peril to the neutrality of the South American and Central American Republics.—Exchange.

NEW RIOTS IN VIENNA.
ROME, Tuesday.—It is reported from Vienna that new riots have broken out owing to hunger. The soldiers of the Vienna garrison revolted owing to the insufficiency of their rations.

ITALIAN GUN DUEL.

ITALIAN OFFICIAL.
On Monday artillery activity in the mountainous areas was impeded by heavy snowfall. In the Adige Valley it was considerable. The enemy hit Ala several times with shells, causing some damage.

Our batteries replied, effectively shelling military buildings at Riva Rovereto and Villa Lagarina.

"SERBIA IN REVOLT."

ROME, Monday.—An official message from Corfu states that Serbia is in revolt. The insurgents, armed with rifles and machine guns, are reported to be marching in a southerly direction. The news was conveyed by a Bulgarian deserter to Salonika.—Central News.

MISSING MAN.



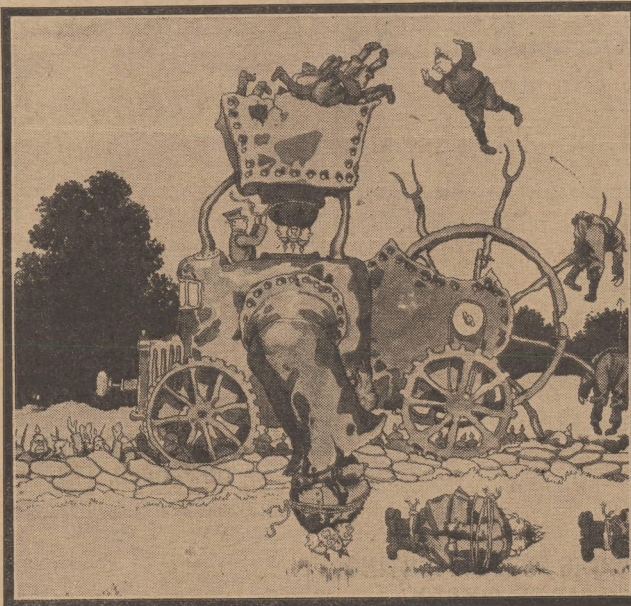
Lindon Edward Wooster, aged twenty-six, of Carshalton, Surrey, who has been missing since March 22. Please communicate with Mr. Glenister, 30, King-street, Hammersmith, W.

A MILITARY WEDDING.



Corporal Stuart D. Harrower, son of Pat. Harrower, the old Scottish Rugby international, and Miss Elsie C. Thompson.

WONDERFUL HALF-CROWN'S WORTH.



"The Kamerad Self-Binder; Clearing a Trench." This amusing drawing by W. Heath Robinson is reproduced from "Canada in Khaki," the best of all the illustrated souvenir war books. It costs half a crown and can be obtained from any newsagent.

WHERE THE SUN SHINES—RECOVERING AMID IDEAL SURROUNDINGS.



Group taken at Lord and Lady Michelham's convalescent home in the South of France where 220 British officers are patients.

POLICEMAN AND SOLDIER.



Birmingham policemen carrying the coffin of their comrade, Police-Constable Bent, who died in camp after joining the Army. Bent fought in the South African war.

SHOP BESIEGED FOR POTATOES.



Crowd waiting to purchase potatoes outside a shop at Bath. The shop was besieged by women, and many had to wait a long time before being served.

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Managing Director, ARTHUR COLLINS
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APRIL 7. DAILY at 2.15 & 8.
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WEST END BRANCH—323 & 325, EDGWARE ROAD, W.
BRANCHES—Woolwich—62, Powis Street.
Croydon—17, George Street.
Forest Gate—59, Woodgrange Road.
Harringay—563, Green Lanes.
Hull—22 and 24, Bedford Hill.
Liphams Junction—561, Batters Park Road.
Lewisham—224, High Road.
Luton—182, Market Street.
Elephant & Castle—357, Newington Butte.
Luton—28, North Street.
Mackney—391, Mare Street.
Kingston—36, Pile Road.
Lee—13, High Road (Lewisham end).
Old Kent Road—No. 219.
Pinner—126, Beckenham Road.
Wimbledon—5, Broadway Market.
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No MORE GREY HAIR
You can easily avoid that most disgusting sign of age—grey hair—by using **VALENTINE'S EXTRACT** (WALNUT STAIN) which imparts a natural colour, light brown, dark brown, or black, and makes the hair soft and glossy. It is a perfect, cleanly and harmless stain, washable and lasting. One liquid, most easy to apply. No colour or stickiness. Does not soil the pillow. Price 1/-, 2/- and 5/- per bottle. By post 5d. extra, securely packed. Address—**G. L. VALENTINE, 46A, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.1.**

TIRED EYES
A First Symptom of Coming Trouble
Do your eyes easily get tired, ache, or feel sore? Are they red or watery? Are you afflicted with styes, ulcers, or inflammation, or are they weak after measles, etc.? Send for book, "How to Preserve the Eyesight." Details history of Singleton's Eye Ointment, for 251 years. Cures all troubles of eyes, eyelids, and eyelashes. Used by British soldiers in the trenches. Of all chemists. 2s. 3d. Post Free direct 2s. 6d. But it must be SINGLETON'S. Foreign post extra. To obtain book free mention "D.M." and send to S. GREEN, 210, Lambeth Road, London, S.E.

Daily Mirror

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 4, 1917.

DEATH OF THE "ABOVE THE CONFLICT" ATTITUDE.

MR. WILSON has spoken out at last, and spoken in the language of Lincoln. No longer is the President of the new democracy "above the conflict" between Right and Wrong.

Mr. Wilson sees and proclaims that those who love "peace and justice as against selfish autocratic power" cannot be "above the conflict." He sees that the ugly plunge and lurching of force-worshipping Prussia is a war not against this or that political combination, or rivalry of commercial groups, but a "war against mankind"; that the future of freedom is matched against the greed of a reaction utterly out of date, mouldering, propped by "royalties rank-rotten." He sees that not to have taken part in this struggle, by word of mouth or stroke of arm, is to have ranged oneself with the snivellers who were "neither for God nor for His enemies," but simply "didn't care." And thus, without hatred, without vindictiveness, without even blaming the German people who for forty years have supported and approved their odious government of Moloch-worshippers, President Wilson vindicates our hopes for the new world of Lincoln and Emerson and Whitman and shows us that Democracy will not allow the brute to triumph "over all."

It is a splendid speech, a consoling thought, a hope, like the hope of Spring breathing over the world.

Others will speak of the material good that America can accomplish. Others will estimate her resources, ignorantly underrated—will speak of her unconquerable financial weight, sealing the ruin of German finance, of her help against the submarines, of her probable task of provisioning France and setting free many of our ships, of her grip upon the German shipping in her ports. All means to an end: but the end, too, needs emphasis—the *why* of the end, the "cause." And what to-day we chiefly want to point out is that the American democracy has literally, obviously, incontrovertibly, been forced by Germany into this war.

None of our Shavians and pacifists, whose voices were dumb in peace time, and who only let loose their streams of Pharisaical cant when their country had been dragged into war, none of our "above the conflict" Pharisees, daily praising and blessing God that they are not as other men—none of them dares say that America "wanted war." No. Yet America is going to war. Why? Because no nation that wishes for separate existence can keep out of war with Prussia.

All the propaganda of Prussia, deliberately inspired by Hun lies, or unconsciously administered in milder doses by capering "intellectuals," crumples up over this last accession to the cause of mankind. Mr. Wilson's phrases have not always been fortunate. But now, before Congress, he has summed up, in words that deserve to live with Lincoln's at Gettysburg, the hopes of a humanity labouring for light in the bitterest darkness it has ever had to face, on its mysterious march towards the unknown.

W. M.

LONG, TOO LONG, AMERICA.

Long, too long, America. Travelling roads all even and peaceful you learn'd from joys and prosperity only. But now, ah now, to learn from crises of anguish, advancing, grappling with direst fate and reeling not. And now to conceive and show to the world what your children en-masse really are.

—WALT. WHITMAN.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

We have seen the alacrity with which the American-born populace, the peaceablest and most good-natured race in the world, and the most personally independent and intelligent, and the least fitted to submit to the irksomeness and exasperation of regimental discipline, spring, at the first tap of the drum, to arms—not for gain, nor even glory, nor to repel invasion—but for an emblem, a mere abstraction—for the life, the safety of the flag.—Whitman.

THE BLACKMAILERS' CHARTER DAY BY DAY.

PERILS OF THE CRIMINAL LAW AMENDMENT BILL.

By RICHARD JENNINGS.

ON March 22, the London newspapers reported a most lamentable case of wrongful arrest.

Two perfectly respectable young women—waitresses in a famous shop—were charged on remand at Bow-street "with insulting behaviour; by stopping and speaking to Army officers in Leicester-square on March 14."

There was not a word of truth in the charge.

The constable, said the magistrate, must have made a mistake. He had hailed the young women to Vine-street with peremptory indiscretion, infinitely humiliated them to no

such men arrest a woman, they will preferably arrest an occasional sinner, or else, plainly, an innocent! And this plainly, too, is the result of older Criminal Law Amendment provisions, which strove to put an end to an obvious evil, not by cutting at its roots, but by chopping at its manifestations—or, rather, at what had men or tactless men, in the police, take to be its manifestations by a "mistake."

AN APPEAL TO GOOD WOMEN.

Now I want to ask all good women who seek to improve the conditions of our streets and the war-disarranged morals of our blue-and-khaki-crazed flappers what the new Blackmailers' Charter known falsely as the Criminal Law Amendment Bill will do to achieve those ends? I want to ask them—for without the help of good women men can do nothing useful in this matter—what Clause 3 (for example) of the latest amended version of the

WHEN WOMEN VOTE.

HOW WILL THEIR INFLUENCE AFFECT THE POLITICAL ATMOSPHERE?

YOUR correspondent "Widower" is afraid that the effect of woman suffrage after the war will be reaction, since in his opinion the majority of women are Tories.

If to be a Tory means a blind acquiescence in the matter of existing traditions, I think his argument is absolutely refuted by the readiness and eagerness with which women of all classes have accepted the unprecedented conditions of war, and the splendid adaptability they have shown in shouldering them.

Also women have lost too much and suffered too much in these three bitter years not to be fully alive in the future to all questions affecting the welfare of themselves and their children. They have given up husbands, sons, brothers, fathers, lovers, to die in the service of England—they have not attempted to hold them back, to discourage or to dissuade them, but have seen them march off to the front

magmificently in the cause of freedom, progress and civilisation.

Yet, having done this for their country, there are still people who are apprehensive of their ability to serve her in the matter of recording a vote!

A WOMAN.

THE LAND AND TRADE.

YOUR correspondent signing himself "Clerk v. Farmer" inquires how we are to cultivate food for home consumption and pay our war debts by increased production for export.

Our international indebtedness is principally with America, and we can liquidate it by reducing our imports of foreign manufactured goods and fostering home production.

For instance, instead of importing a highly-manufactured article like fine zinc from Germany, we can draw the crude material zinc concentrates from Australia and produce the finished article ourselves, which will destroy one of the Hun monopolies and give us a splendid home and export trade.

We also have, thanks to the Ministry of Munitions, the plant for production on a large scale of many things hitherto imported from Germany and Austria, and our enemies must be made to feel that they have been instrumental in creating a weapon not only to fight them on the field of battle, but for their undoing in the world of commerce.

S. C. WOOLK.

IN MY GARDEN.

APRIL 3.—Vegetables are generally plentiful and cheap during the summer months, but it is most important to provide for a good supply during the late autumn and winter. Brussels sprouts should, therefore, be sown at once. Cottage's kale and sprouting broccoli may be sown now and again about the middle of April, also Savoy cabbages.

Onions, carrots and Jerusalem artichokes are, of course, most valuable vegetables for the winter, also the self-protecting broccoli.

E. F. T.

UNCLE SAM THROWS OFF HIS COAT AT LAST!



Many of his critics in the last two years have feared that he was growing a bit of a dandy, content with a superior aloofness in fine clothes. Germany has given herself the task of arousing him.—(By W. K. HASELDEN.)

purpose, caused them and their parents and all who knew them unspeakable distress and shame; and all this because two officers had asked them the way in the street.

A little mistake!

That is all very well, but that is not enough. These mistakes are worse than mistakes. They are (as in this case) tragic blunders; or else (as in other cases) malevolent insults, prompted by the instinct for blackmail. This latter kind is notoriously frequent. Again and again, in cases ignored by the public because the decent Press (perhaps wrongly) shrinks from giving them full publicity, facts have come to the half-light of a police court showing how certain of the police are in the pay of women of bad character. What does that mean? It means that when

Blackmailers' Charter will do to diminish "mistakes" of the character quoted, definitely, at the beginning of this article.

The Criminal Law Amendment Bill, by this really infamous Clause 3, will certainly double or treble the chances of these "mistakes," and will put into the hands of Blackmailers, in or out of the police, an opportunity for large fixed incomes for life.

The clause provides that any girl under the age of eighteen discovered "loitering" or "wandering in the public streets or highway" can be arrested, hauled off, and sent by a court of summary jurisdiction "to be detained until she attains the age of nineteen . . . in an institution or home for the time being approved by the Secretary of State."

Any man's young sister, any innocent flap-

per waiting for her friend, any child whom a shock of this kind would kill, is henceforward to be put at the mercy of the policeman, who, at best, may be only a little tactless, who, at worst, may be living on bribes from women of bad lives. And this please—here is the danger—at a time when the old conventions against women going about alone, or waiting for appointments alone, or shopping alone, are abolished, and when all nice—as well as nasty—women do go about alone everywhere!

What good women, with common sense as well as goodness, will come forward to stop this fatuity of the Old Ladies and Looones who are drawing up the "Blackmailers' Charter, clause by clause, imbecility after imbecility, under the impression that nobody is watching their antics?

THREE AIRMEN IN THE NEWS.



Captain Hales.



Lieutenant Paillette.



Lieutenant A. F. Gibson.

Captain G. O. Brunswin Hales, son of Canon Brunswin Hales, who brought down twenty-seven machines; and Second-Lieutenant Gibson, have been killed. Paillette, the French pilot, has brought down two machines on the Russian front.

CORNISH INDUSTRY REVIVED BY THE WAR.



Mining for wolfram in Cornwall. The boy in the centre of the photograph is seen holding a lump of this ore, which is extracted from metal tungsten, and used for hardening steel for war purposes.

CAPTAIN IN PULPIT.



Captain Frank Edwards, who addressed a National Service meeting from a pulpit at St. Ives, Cornwall.



Miss Winifred C. Creswick and Lieutenant Victor J. Jones, of Birmingham, who was wounded early in the war.



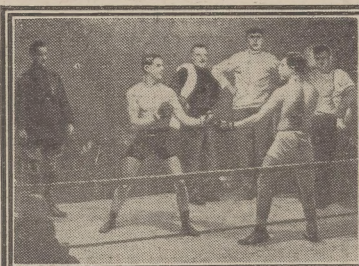
AN ENGAGEMENT.

CLEARING THE WAY FOR THE ARMY—



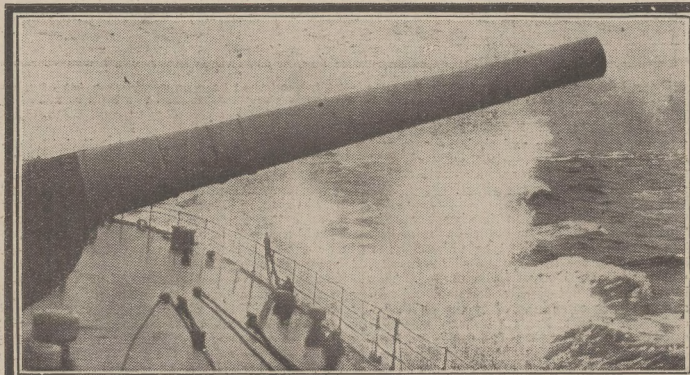
This French flag was found by the British when they captured the village. (Official photograph.)

FLYING MEN IN THE RING.



Air Mechanic Finlay and J. Austin met in the ring at the boxing tournament organised by R.F.C. officers at Bristol. Finlay proved the victor.

ONE OF THE SILENT SENTINELS OF THE SEA.



A snapshot taken during a cruise showing one of the vessel's 15in. guns.—(Official photograph.)



Engineers making a temporary footbridge.

WHY THIS BIG DIFFERENCE

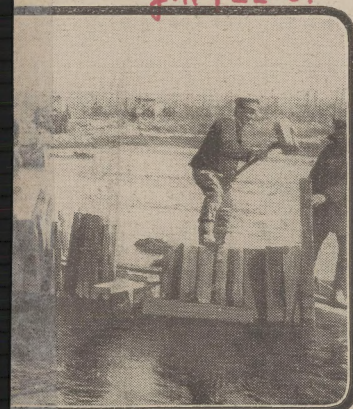


These boys purchased 2lb. loaves at different shops at Tooting. One baker charged 6d. but other only asked for 4d.

ENGINEERS REPAIR HUN DESTRUCTION



Engineers clearing the way for our advancing troops on the Somme.—(Official photograph.)



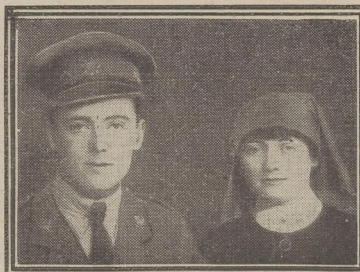
the Somme.—(Official photograph.)

FOR THE ALLIED ARMIES.



French boots are being made in large quantities in England for both the British and Russian armies. They are seen being placed in an oven.

LIEUTENANT WEDS NUISE.



Lieutenant Albert Young, of Liverpool, and his bride (Miss Alicia Blaker), who nursed her husband when he was critically ill.

DESTROYING AND LOOTING BEFORE LEAVING.



Germans at their favourite pastime at Courcy, now in French hands.—(French War Office.)

BROTHERS KILLED AT FRONT.



Stanley Pitkin.



George Pitkin.



Ernest Pitkin.

Mrs. Pitkin, of Whaddon, near Bletchley, has lost her three sons within a brief period. Stanley, who came all the way from New Zealand, was seriously wounded and died at sea on the way to England.

PRIMA DONNA AND HER SOLDIER HUSBAND.



Miss Carrie Tubb visits her husband, Private A. J. Oliviera, who is in hospital after two years on the Somme. Miss Tubb will accompany the Brigade of Guards band when it visits Paris.

TWO DECORATIONS.



Sergt. Nolan Moore (Buffs), Military Medal.



Pte. W. G. Brazier (Royal West Surreys), awarded Military Medal.

BEST FOR THE LAND.



Miss D. Truscott, aged fourteen, of St. Veep, Cornwall, wearing a prize agricultural costume.

DIVERSION. 2.30 and 8.30. The Celebrated Fables
Evenings, at 8.30. Mat., Wed., Thurs., Sat., at 2.30.
SPECIAL MATINEE A LITTLE BIT OF FLORE
at 2.30.
DRURY LANE. (See 2588.) SAT. NEXT, APRIL 7.
The new comedy, "THE HOUSE OF COMMONS,"
COLLINS will present. D. W. GRIFITH, JAMES M. ARTHUR,
and JOHN HENRY WILLIAMS are the stars. No ad-
mission tollERANCE. Reserved Seats from 2s. 6d. to 7s. 6d.
and CO.
Reopen Saturday Next, at 2 and 8.
GARRICK (See 5132). WONDERFUL JAMES
A Comedy, by Louis N. Parker and Murray Carron.
Don't miss it!
MARION TRIUMPHANT. HERBERT WARING.
CLOSE. 2.30 and 8.15.
GARY DESAYS and GUY PIERCE. (See 8722)
With Stanley Lupino, in
"SUZETTE."
HAYMARKET. 2.30 and 8.30. GENERAL POST, Madras
NIGHT. 2.30 and 8.30. General Post, Madras
McKIMMAY. Mat., Wed., Thurs., 2.30.

PETER LYSER: THE MAN WHO FORGOT

By RUBY M. AYRES.

PEOPLE IN THE STORY.

NAN MARRABY, a charming girl, who became engaged to Peter Lyster on the eve of his departure for France.

PETER LYSER, who has lost his memory as a result of shock. He has forgotten Peter's last name.

JOAN ENDICOTT, Nan's friend, who is engaged to Peter.

JOHN ARNOTT, Peter's friend and a brother officer, who comes to tell Nan that Peter has lost his memory.



Nan Marraby.

and a brother officer, who comes to tell Nan that Peter has lost his memory.

NAN MARRABY becomes engaged to Peter Lyster on the eve of his departure for France. All the time he is away she devotes herself to cheering her friend, Joan Endicott, whose husband is also serving in France. They live together in a flat, and anxiously waiting for the news that she dreads and hoping for the safe return of the man she loves.

At last news reaches Nan that Peter has been seriously wounded. She hears the blow horizontally, and decides to go and see Peter at once.

John Arnott, Peter's friend, takes Nan to the hotel at which he is staying with Peter's father, to dissuade her from what he knows will be a painful interview, but she insists upon going on. Alone she goes into the smoking-room, where she finds Peter, and with great animation to a girl.

Nan hesitatingly explains that she thinks she must have left her gloves there, but although their eyes meet he does not remember Nan at all.

The next day Arnott brings her the packet of letters she had written to Peter. While walking near Oxford-circus Nan is hailed by John Arnott, who tells her that Peter is in the train. They have tea together. Peter pays Nan scant attention, and to her all hope of regaining the man she loves seems dead.

Owing to her stepmother's death Nan has to return home to look after her little stepbrothers.

A man jumps into the carriage just as the train is moving out of the station. He recognises her, and introduces himself as Peter's friend, Harley Sefton. He had met her through Peter.

Sefton is a moneylender, as Nan learns from Arnott. He has lent money to Nan's father and to Peter, and he hints that he will enforce his claim.

Nan is very indignant. She will not believe that her father is in debt, but Sefton is callous. He suggests that she should ask her father to clear up.

When he has gone Nan rushes out into the woods to be alone. Lonely and unhappy, she is crying bitterly when Peter finds her.

He is kind and sympathetic. He tells her about his loss of memory, and how miserable he feels; and he admits that he does not like Sefton.

Peter asks Nan why she was crying, and she says that she may tell him some day.

AN UNDECLARED ENEMY.

THE next morning brought Nan a letter from John Endicott. The wonderful Tim had arrived, and apparently all was sunshine.

"I haven't really time to write at all," so she began her letter. "I am fidgeting round, begging me to go out with him, but I thought I ought just to write you a note and say how happy I am. I am wearing the pink blouse you made for me, and Tim says he has never seen me look so pretty. The time is flying—a whole day gone already—and Nan—only, four days, and then I shall be alone once more. Tim says that he thinks the war will be over this year, but I can't help feeling that he only says it to comfort me. I think of you a great deal, and wonder how you are getting on, and if you have seen anything of Peter Lyster or Mr. Arnott. You know, Nan, I think Mr. Arnott was just a little taken with you. I. He looked at you such a lot, and the day he came here after you had gone to Leavenham, he was most absurdly disappointed not to see you. I should love to see you settled down and happy, Nan—after all Peter isn't the only man in the world. I told Tim about what had happened, and he was very sympathetic, but he says that life is too short to spend it all in grieving, and that if anything happened to him he would rather know that I had found some man to look after me and be kind to me, than to think of me being unhappy all my life. . . . Isn't it sweet and unselfish of him?"

Nan tossed the letter aside. It was so like Joan—full of little harmless trivialities. She wondered apprehensively if the day would ever come when she would have to go back and live with her again.

She had been happy enough in the little flat. She had done her best to cheer Joan up and keep her from fretting, but now somehow, as she thought of their life together, of Joan's continual moping and dependency, she dreaded having to go back to it.

And yet in her way Joan had been a pathetic figure. Her love for the redoubtable Tim was genuine enough. It was no less than the truth that—as she had said scores of times to Nan—she lived on a mine which threatened to explode beneath her feet at any moment.

"And don't we all?" Nan asked herself bitterly. "Doesn't every woman in England listen all day for a knock at the door or a ring at the bell, which is going to mean an end of everything for her?"

She resented Joan's very obvious hint about John Arnott.

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

"As if I could ever care for another man as long as I live!" she told herself passionately.

The thought of last night in the wood seemed just a phantom creation of her brain now, when she thought about it. She wondered what Peter had really thought of her for breaking down so ignominiously. Her cheeks burned at the memory. All night she had lain awake trying to remember every word he had said to her—every look he had given her. It had all been an exquisite torture, and yet she knew that she would gladly suffer it all again if the chance should arise.

During the morning she tried to pluck up enough courage to speak to her father about Harley Sefton. Twice she went to his study on some pretext or another.

"Why are you fidgeting about so?" he asked her irritably. "Is anything the matter? How do you imagine I can write my letters if you will keep coming in and out?"

Nan went away and shut the door; she had never got over her fear of her father; there seemed always a sort of barrier between them, holding them apart.

The boys were conscious of it, too; they passed his door on tip-toe, they were always relieved when Nan told them that he would not be in to a meal; they loved their tea because they always had it alone with Nan in the pleasant then, and there was no frowning brow at the head of the table to admonish them for every word or chuckle.

Nan was changing her frock upstairs in the afternoon when she heard her door drive up the steps and stop at the gate. She looked out of her window curiously, then the blood flew to her cheeks in a rush of crimson. John Arnott was getting out of the car; he turned to give his hand to a woman in his uniform.

"His sister!" Nan told herself.

She rushed to the head of the stairs and called to the little maid.

"Are you dressed?—Mary—are you dressed?"

Is an enormous relief to get an answer in the affirmative; she whispered instructions over the balusters.

"Some people are calling—ask them in the drawing-room, and say I'll be down in a minute," she said, and kept the boys out of the way—and, for Heaven's sake, mind that the cake doesn't burn—it's in the oven."

She twisted her hair up anyhow—her hands shook as she fastened her frock.

"I don't know why on earth I'm so excited," she thought; but her nerves seemed all on edge. Her heart was pounding traitorously as she went down the stairs.

The drawing-room door was closed, and Nan stood for a moment outside, trying to get up her courage. As a rule she was most self-possessed, but somehow left afraid of this woman who was befriending Peter.

When at last she went into the room there was a little flush in her cheeks, but she smiled composedly enough as she went forward.

Arnott was standing staring at a picture. He wheeled round as the door opened. He began a clumsy introduction, but his sister cut him short.

"I have heard so much of Miss Marraby that there isn't any need for us to be formally introduced," John, she said. She gave Nan her hand.

"My brother has spoken of you so much, I feel as if I know you already," she said.

"You are very kind," Nan said, but her cheeks felt hot.

It was not Arnott whom she wished to speak of; she wondered where Peter was and why he had not come.

Arnott seemed to read her thoughts, for he said suddenly:

"Peter came along with us, but he spotted your young brothers on the road and insisted on getting out and walking home with them."

Marraby's popping blue cheeks changed to grey. They wouldn't have much to say to me, but they were all over Peter."

Nan's eyes shone.

Peter was always fond of children," she said, unthinkingly.

Arnott's sister looked up quickly.

"You know Mr. Lyster well?" she asked, in faint surprise.

"Oh, no—at least . . ." Nan stammered and hesitated as she looked appealingly at John.

He rushed into the breach.

"Miss Marraby has met him when we've been together once or twice," he said; "that is all."

He followed Nan to the tea-table. "I say, let me help," he urged. "I'm a dabster at pouring out tea and passing cups and things."

Doris Mears watched them silently across the room; she was a slightly-built woman, rather below average height, with extremely small hands and feet of which she was inordinately proud. She was not in the least like her brother; she had dark eyes and smooth dark hair, and an attractive little dimple in her chin.

Just the sort of woman big men like," Nan told herself with an insufferable pang, as she poured tea and kept up a running fire of conversation with John Arnott. "I'm a great, clumsy thing beside her."

It would have comforted her had she known that Arnott was comparing her with his sister, and that his sister suffered by the contrast.

In his way of thinking there had never been a woman in the world so wonderful as Nan; he had fallen in love by leaps and bounds since the first day when he saw her in Joan Endicott's flat. When he was away from her he thought of nothing else; when he was with her his heart was as light as a schoolboy's.

"Why aren't you coming along, then?" Nan asked presently; she tried hard to make her question appear casual, but to the other woman there was a sort of suppressed eagerness in her voice.

"He didn't say," she answered sweetly.

"They all turned off into the woods," I shouldn't trouble to keep any tea for them."

"It's no trouble," Nan said. "The boys will be hungry, anyway."

"I'm not going to like her," was the dismayed thought in her heart.

"And she isn't going to like me, either."

She was ashamed of the instinct; she liked Arnott well enough to wish to like his sister as well; but they were so totally different.

She took her cup and went over to sit down beside Doris. "I wish you had a little better," she said. "I wish you had brought him with you."

Mrs. Mears laughed, and raised one small hand deprecatingly.

"He's a darling, but I'm a perfect wreck after ten minutes with him, so I always leave him at home. He loves Peter Lyster, too, Miss Marraby. I'm afraid he gives him an awful time."

Peter likes it," said Arnott; he spoke rather indistinctly as his mouth was full of cake.

"Peter—hullo! here they come. . . ."

EMBARRASSING QUESTIONS.

NAN turned her head quickly to the window.

The boys and Peter were coming up the garden path—Claudia and Buster were hanging on to either arm, Jim was walking backwards, a little in front, and all three were talking at the top of their voices.

Nan forgot for a moment that she was not alone in the room, and she just stood there with her heart in her eyes looking at the man she loved. How differently the boys treated him from the way in which they had treated Harley Sefton—her heart beat with pride.

"I must make some more tea," she said hurriedly. "If you will excuse me for a moment."

She went quickly away; she wanted to compose herself a little before meeting Peter. As soon as she had gone Doris looked at her brother.

"Well," he said rather awkwardly, meeting her eyes, "what do you think of her?"

Mrs. Mears shrugged her shoulders.

"I think she is quite nice," she said reluctantly. "How long have you known her, John?"

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"Oh—years!" Arnott said hurriedly. "At least, if it isn't, it seems like years."

"You've never told me about her before."

He ran an agitated hand over his cropped head, as a rule.

"No; you see, I never thought you'd meet, and one gets to know so many people when one knocks about the world like I do."

He seized upon the cake plate. "Have some more cake?"

"No, thank you," she helped her. She sat in her chair and looked at her small reflection in a long, old-fashioned glass opposite.

Her widow's dress suited her admirably. Round her neck she wore a small, coloured miniature of her husband in an oval, unclosed locket.

"And how long has Miss Marraby known Peter?" she asked suddenly.

Arnott was spared the embarrassment of a reply by the entry of Peter himself with the three boys. The boys stopped on the threshold in confusion when they saw that Nan was not there. They were not allowed in the drawing-room, as a rule.

"But if you are very good, you may have tea here to-day," Nan said, appearing behind them. "But no jam, mind, and no sticky fingers on the cushions."

She turned to Peter with a friendly little smile. She put down the fresh teapot she carried and shook hands with him.

"I don't know how you are off for servants," she said to Mrs. Mears, "but we only have one small maid, so I have to help her."

"It's getting a most serious question—this shortage of maids," Mrs. Mears answered.

"Fortunately I have three excellent ones, but I'm always dreading that they will give notice and go and make munitions or something."

"You don't want three maids," her brother struck in bluntly. "It's absurd."

Doris coloured in faint annoyance. "My dear boy!" she protested.

Arnott laughed.

"Well, if the war goes on much longer you'll all be doing your own work," he said. "How would you like that, Miss Marraby?"

"There are a great many things I should hate more than housework. When I was with Miss Lyster—" She pulled herself up sharply. She shot a frightened look at Peter, hoping he had not heard, but it was too late. He was looking across at her inquiringly.

"Miss Lyster?" he echoed. "What Miss Lyster were you with, Miss Marraby?"

"There will be another fine instalment to-morrow."

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"There will be another fine instalment to-morrow."

"There will be another fine instalment to-morrow."

Is Your Baby Happy and Contented?

He naturally will be so if his little stomach and digestive organs are working properly even during the generally trying period of dentition. A good plan to ensure your baby's happiness and freedom from pain and discomfort is to give him Carmex regularly. Carmex is a palatable, harmless creamy emulsion, and acts as a simple internal lubricant, encouraging and facilitating digestion and the natural activity of the bowels. Carmex is endorsed by the medical and nursing professions, because it never upsets the stomach, never causes diarrhoea, nor forms a habit. For the prevention, alleviation and correction of Constipation, Colic, Hiccough, Flatulence, &c., Carmex is invaluable.

Carmex

Turns Baby's Tears to Smiles

Coupon. Cut out this coupon and paste on a postcard or piece of paper, on which your name and address is clearly written, send it to us, and you will then receive your copy of "Tears and Smiles."

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

G.....

Wm. Browning & Co., Albert Works, Park Street, London, N.W.1.

Corset Comfort for Women Workers

Women workers doing active work formerly performed only by men, need corsets built on altogether different lines from the old-fashioned rigid garment which hampered every movement.

Rational Corset Bodies ideally meet their requirements. Owing to their remarkable pliability they permit absolutely free play for all the muscles while giving adequate support.

Type 555. For Ladies' Bust Brims with buttons above and below, 15ins. deep with adjustable suspend



Lord Farquhar has accepted the presidency of the London Municipal Society.



The Hon. Joan Dickson Poynder, who has been working with the Red Cross in France.

AMERICA AND GERMANY.

U.S. Citizens in London Delighted at the News of a State of War.

THE AMERICANS I encountered in their West End haunts yesterday were delighted with the news that the United States had declared a state of war against the Hun. One American who has two sons in a British regiment at the front said: "I am overjoyed that my sons now find themselves fighting for their native land as well as for the Allies."

One American's Hope.

AN AMERICAN, one of the stalwart Roosevelt class, wore a miniature American flag on his coat. "I haven't worn it," he said, "since the Lusitania was sunk. I hope to see Colonel Roosevelt lead the first American expeditionary force to Europe, and I pray that it will pass through London. It will be the proudest moment of my life to see the Stars and Stripes waving beside the Union Jack."

Joy at the American Embassy.

AT THE AMERICAN Embassy in Grosvenor-gardens the staff was happy over the news. Many had been working all night. When I called yesterday the telephone bell was ringing continuously, for Americans were eager to tell the Ambassador their pleasure at the news from Washington. I was told that almost every notable American in London had placed his services at the command of the Ambassador.

Allies.

I HAPPENED to be at a small, informal lunch yesterday where two or three speeches were made. One of the speakers chanced to refer to "our American friends." He paused for a moment; then added: "I'm sorry. I should have said, 'I think, 'our American Allies.' A burst of applause went round the table."

State Purchase Developments.

I HEARD yesterday that there had been developments about the State purchase of the drink trade. Although no immediate announcement may be expected, it is not likely to be long delayed. Mr. Lloyd George, I understand, is receiving two deputations to-morrow—one on State Purchase and the other on Prohibition.

Car Cleaning.

LADY DALMENY not only drives her own car, but attends to it herself. She wears a waterproof overall and leggings and uses hose and brush skilfully when cleaning the car.

The Optimistic Scot.

"WE ARE DOWN-HEARTED, I don't think!" That is what the cheery-looking Scotsman—look to the left and you will find him—is supposed to be saying. He is drenched to the skin, but his spirits are still undamped. The drizzling, by the way, is by Sir Robert Baden-Powell, who is in his spare time. And an author, too! His article on "Boy Scouts in Khaki," which has been published in "Canada in Khaki," with the accompanying illustration, is one of the best I have ever read.



A Big Success.

BY THE WAY, you will be interested to hear that "Canada in Khaki" has been an enormous success. It has, indeed, exceeded all expectations. If

you have not ordered your copy you had better do so at once. There has been a great rush for the book, and I shouldn't be surprised to find that in the course of the next day or two there won't be a single copy left.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

Saturday's Bride.

THE MARRIAGE of Major Richard Lloyd George, the Premier's son, and Miss Roberta McAlpine is, I understand, to be a very quiet affair. It will take place on Saturday at Bath. Miss McAlpine is a very pretty girl, and a keen sportswoman. She is fond of all open-air exercises, enjoys nothing better than a brisk motor ride, and has hosts of friends.

The Bridegroom.

MAJOR LLOYD GEORGE is only twenty-seven, but it didn't take him long to win promotion in the Army. He had a distinguished career at Cambridge, where he passed in the Engineering Tripos. Shortly after the outbreak of the war he enlisted in the Portmadoc Battalion of the Carnarvonshire Territorials. On obtaining a commission he was transferred to the London Welsh, and subsequently obtained a captaincy in the 19th Welsh Regiment.

Holy Week Brides.

BABIES were well to the fore at St. Peter's, Eaton-square, where Miss Widdicombe married Major Morshad, D.S.O. The bride's two-months-old nephew and a black cat shared interest, and both raised their voices to announce the bride's arrival.

A Teatime Wedding.

AT THE TEATIME wedding of Lord Raglan's son, Major Wellesley Somerset, to Miss Lesley Vivian, at St. James', Piccadilly (by special licence), it was just as well that Lord Raglan's baby grandson was there to create diversions, for the arrival of the bride's small brother in the bridal car caused a false alarm.

The Hunt for Taxis.

The choir started off singing up the aisle, and had to go on for over a quarter of an hour until the bride did finally appear. It seems the small brother was very anxious to be there in time, couldn't find a "taxi," and so took the bridal car!

Lady Raglan's Bouquets.

LADY RAGLAN herself designed the bridesmaids' bouquets, she tells me—pussy willows and rosy grasses—her daughter being one of the maids. And after the ceremony the soldier patients of her Eastcote hospital gave the bride a huge basket of flowers and palms, which she carried off to the reception in South Audley-street with her. Before her Eastcote work the new Mrs. Somerset was nursing in Wales.

A Montmartre Girl.

Mlle. EDMÉE DORMEUIL is to be a Montmartre girl in a play by Max Pemberton which is to be put on shortly. You may remember she played Mlle. Flory's part of Miquette at very short notice at the Court Theatre.



Mlle. Edmée Dormeuil.

"Vanity Fair"—II.

"VANITY FAIR" is one of those revues of which Londoners never seem to tire. A second edition has been put on at the Palace. The show retains all its original brightness, and the new features—and particularly an exquisite skit on "The Aristocrat"—are a distinct acquisition. I was glad to see that the White Garden scene had not been sacrificed.

"The Girl from Ciro's."

I HEAR that "The Girl from Ciro's," which went well at the Garrick, is now going on tour. It starts next Monday at the Theatre Royal, Brighton, and the cast on that occasion will include Miss Madge Lessing—the original Cecile—Mr. Fred Lewis and Mr. Stanley Cooke.

The Double Dutchman.

MR. IVAN BERLYN is versatile. He migrates from Uriah Heep to a pantomime dame, and thence to a foolish Dutchman in Saturday's new costume farce, "Double Dutch," at the Apollo. I am assured that there will be no postponement of this play.

"Tommy" Tats.

"TATTING," one of the favourite occupations of our grandmothers, is again popular. A hospital sister, who is an expert, told me she has taught a number of her convalescent patients, and some of the "Tommys" have made some very effective tablecloth edging.

To-day's Economy Hint.

TO-DAY'S HINT comes from Mlle. Paulette del Baye, who is well known in Paris as the Comtesse de Breonthe. "The war economy curtains for a bathroom," she writes, "should be made of sponge-cloth, which is cheap, a good draping fabric, and easy to launder." Those housewives who are about to indulge in an orgy of spring cleaning may be glad of the hint.

Sir Horace Plunkett and Ireland.

NO MAN'S views on Ireland are listened to with more respect by all parties in the "distressful country" than Sir Horace Plunkett's. He has been ill in America, but I hear is anxious to return to participate in the ultimate solution of Irish self-government.

A New Swinburne Book.

I HAVE been turning over the pages of Mr. Edmund Gosse's long-expected "Life of Algernon Charles Swinburne" (Macmillan). I think expectations will hardly be disappointed. The book is a fine and sympathetic interpretation, full of delightfully human illustrations of the poet's character and personality.

"Like a Cat!"

TRULY PLEASING is the story Mr. Gosse tells of a grave person's shocked rebuke of Algernon, one day when the young poet was declaiming, in pantheistic or atheistic strain, about things in general. "Young sir," said the shocked person in solemn tones, "if you talk like that, you will die like a dog!" "Oh," replied Algernon clasping his hands together, "don't say 'like a dog.' Do say 'like a cat!'" Swinburne loved cats.

M.P.'s Illness.

I AM SORRY to hear that Mr. William O'Malley, M.P. for the Connemara Division of Galway, and a well-known figure in journalistic circles, has been kept away from the House of Commons for the last week by a bronchial cold.



Miss Wendy Goss, now appearing in "Ziz-Zag," the revue at the Hippodrome.



Lady Raglan, whose son, Captain the Hon. Wellesley Somerset, was married yesterday.

"The Sincerest Flattery."

I AM TOLD that the Duchess of Noailles and the Duchess of Luynes are calling on patriotic Frenchwomen to emulate the example of their English sisters and lay out the parks in the suburbs of Paris for potatoes. I wish them a bounteous crop.

"Dr. Nikola" Filmed.

THE FILMING of popular novels continues apace. The other day it was Mr. Locke's "Darelics," and yesterday a cinema version of Guy Boothby's sensational story, "Dr. Nikola," was produced to a private audience at the Alhambra. I looked in for a few minutes. There was an enthusiastic crowd, including many Australian soldiers. Guy Boothby was an Australian.

Dual Personalities.

AUTHORS AND OTHERS of the allied trades will have to disclose their real names under the Registration of Business Names Act. I do not know if Mr. Ranger Gull will have to put his name on the title page of the Guy Thorne books. There will be some interesting revelations as to the real authorship of other popular books when all is known.

An Allied Costume.

I MET a friend the other afternoon who proudly informed me that each article of her dress was representative of one of the Allied countries. Her hat, she said, was Serbian, her boots Russian, her skirt entirely British, while her blouse was of Japanese silk. Now she can add some stars and stripes.

THE RAMBLER.



SAVE YOUR COMPLEXION

these trying Spring days. Give your skin day by day the benefit of an oxygen bath as provided by the Ven-Yusa treatment. This will guard you against the bad effects of chilling winds and soaking rain.

Ven-Yusa, unlike many toilet creams, is designed to prove useful and not merely ornamental. It has a direct preservative influence over the skin, and gives that finishing touch to the toilet which reflects health and beauty.



It-per jar at all Chemists, Stores, &c., or from C. E. Fulford, Ltd., Leeds.

SHE DARKENED HER GREY HAIR.

A Society Lady Darkened Her Grey Hair and Stimulated Its Growth by a Simple Home Process.

SHE TELLS HOW SHE DID IT.

A well-known society lady, who darkened her grey hair by a simple home process, made the following statement: "Any lady or gentleman can darken their grey or faded hair, stimulate its growth and make it soft and glossy with this simple recipe, which they can mix at home. To a half-pint of water add 1 oz. of bay rum and 1 small box of Orlex Compound. These ingredients can be purchased at any chemist at very little cost. Apply to the hair every other day until the grey hair is darkened sufficiently. This mixture relieves itching and is excellent for dandruff. It does not stain the scalp, is not sticky or greasy and does not rub off. It will make a grey-haired person look 10 to 20 years younger." (Adv.)

LIVING ON YOUR NERVE.

Everybody has a store of nervous energy. When work or worry without sufficient rest exhausts this store, a condition results that medical men call neurasthenia.

It is commonly met with in those who have had keen anxieties, also those who have cared for sick relatives, and business men who worry over their affairs and neglect to take proper rest. Women who work beyond their strength, anyone who has too much excitement and too little rest may show the symptoms.


The signs are clear. Your complexion becomes pale, you imagine unpleasant things, your brain insists on working when you want to go to sleep. Sometimes you are melancholy. Things that used to please you no longer do so. Constipation is usually present. You worry about yourself and your work and cannot forget your anxieties.

No doctor can cure neurasthenia; you have to do it yourself. First, worry less and don't over-tax your strength; then, begin Dr. Williams' pink pills for pale people, for they supply new blood to feed your worn-out nerves and so steadily build up your health. Never accept any substitute at shops.

FREE—Write at once to the Post Dept., 46 Holborn Viaduct, London, asking for a most useful booklet on the home treatment of nervous disorders and other matters to follow.—(Adv.)

OBESITY CURED

If you are too stout and wish to quickly reduce your weight, commence the new-fallen cure with a 15 years' reputation **NOW**, and effect a reduction of from 8oz. to 3lb. in a single day and safe, sure and pleasant remedy for over-fatness is **ANTIPON**. No change in diet. Price 5/- and 5/- from Boots' 380 Branches and all Chemists and Stores the world over, or to plain wrapper direct from the Antipon Co., (Dept. 1, 27, Store St., London, W.C.)



Antipon

The SANDOW CORSET

A SYMPHONY IN FIGURE FORM



Prices from 10/6 Carriage Free

WRITE FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE, SENT POST FREE.

ADDRESS—**SANDOW CORSET COMPANY, LIMITED, 32, ST. JAMES'S STREET, LONDON, S.W.**

WANTED TO PURCHASE.
ARTIFICIAL teeth (Old bought)—Messrs. Browning, Dental Manufacturers, 63 Oxford-st., London, the Original Firm who do not advertise misleading prices; full value by return or offer made; call or post; est. 100 years.
ARTIFICIAL Teeth (Old bought)—We sell at advertisement, on a valuable up to 7s. per tooth, silver 12s., gold 15s., platinum 22s. (more than 20 years' call with, or post, parcels, mention "Daily Mirror") Messrs. Page, The Reliable Firm, 219 Oxford-st., London, E.C. 4, 150 years.
OLD Silver, Jewellery and Teeth (any condition). Fine etc., highest prices.—Fawcett and Co., 33, Oxford-st., W.C.
GOLDEN Prices by return, good quality, watches, earrings, etc.; also artificial teeth.—M. Ray's, 88, Theobald-st., W.C.

MISCELLANEOUS.
A New Cure for Deafness.—Full particulars of a certain Cure for Deafness and Noises will be sent post free by D. Clifton, 14, Bread-st. Hill, London, E.C.

NEW PLAN TO GET MEN FOR ARMY.

Releasing Workers from Munition Work.

MR. CHURCHILL AS CRITIC.

An important announcement as to man power was made yesterday at a conference on the trade card scheme.

Sir John Jellicoe and Sir William Robertson explained the general naval and military situation and the pressing need of the Army.

Mr. Henderson stated that in order to provide the number of men required for general service it was necessary to release a large number of men from munitions work.

The War Cabinet had decided that it was necessary to replace the trade card scheme by a new system.

Dr. Addison explained the new system, which aims at the protection from recruitment of the indispensable men. The system is based on a schedule of protected occupations for men engaged on Admiralty or munitions work.

The new scheme is to be explained to-day to a further meeting of other trade unions concerned in the output of essential munitions.

"CLUMSY AND HARSH."

"The Government amendment is an important concession, but it is extraordinary that it should even have been proposed, to put battle casualty men through the mill again."

Thus spoke Mr. Churchill in the House of Commons last night, when Mr. Macpherson, Under-Secretary for War, moved an amendment to the new Military Service Act, exempting men who had been discharged from the Navy or Army in consequence of disablement from wounds or poison gas.

Mr. Butler proposed that make the exemption apply also to men suffering from ill-health due to active service, but his amendment was defeated. Later that of Mr. Macpherson was agreed to.

The House also agreed to an amendment by Mr. Macpherson excluding from the operation of the Bill any man engaged in agriculture whose work was certified by the Board of Agriculture to be of national importance, and who was so engaged on March 31, 1917.

An amendment to exempt all men engaged in agriculture was defeated.

On the motion for third reading, Mr. Churchill declared that the measure would create a considerable amount of resentment, and that the Army required a larger accession than would be provided by this clumsy, partial, harsh and ineffective expedient.

The third reading was agreed to on a division by 137 to 19.

'TRAFFICKING IN BABIES.'

Sensational Story in Murder Charge Against Man and Wife.

During the hearing at Llanelli Police Court yesterday of a charge of murdering an infant, preferred against Walter Elliot and his wife, Lydia, it was stated by the prosecution that the prisoners had for the past five or six years been trafficking in the lives of infants whom they obtained by advertising in newspapers.

Prisoners, it was stated, accepted the children for £10 or £15, and the prosecution alleged the sooner the children died the more profit the prisoners could make.

On child, it was stated by one witness, had had its arm tied to its body by the female prisoner and then kept in a closed tin box upstairs. This child had had its nose flattened and died in January, 1916.

Another child was found in a river and a fifth child was at present in the workhouse with its back covered with bruises.

The hearing was adjourned until to-day.

MILITARY AND MORMONS.

Story of the Gilt-Leaved Book Told Before Lord Chief Justice.

An interesting appeal against the decision of the Feltham magistrates, who convicted Mr. William Thomas Hawkes, a grocery manager, of Ashford, Middlesex, and an elder of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, under the Military Service Act, was heard by the Lord Chief Justice yesterday.

Mr. Hawkes claimed that he is a "regular minister of a religious denomination," and the magistrates held that the Latter Day Saints were an "alien body of too small a membership to be recognised as a religious denomination."

Mr. Nield, for the military officer, said that one of the principal tenets of the sect was polygamy. These tenets were derived from the "Book of Mormon."

The book of Mormon, which was supposed to have been buried many centuries ago, was claimed to have been found by Joseph Smith, who said it was written on gilt metal leaves.

In 1907 an elder of the body was fined £60 for contravening the Polygamy Laws of America. The birth of his forty-first child had just taken place.

The Lord Chief Justice said the case must be remitted to the magistrates to see whether Mr. Hawkes was the regular minister.

COMEDIAN'S ILLNESS.

Dramatic Story of Unfulfilled Contract by Mr. George Formby.

"GIVEN UP BY DOCTORS."

That he was dying and was using the little time left to him to make provision for his wife and family was the statement made by counsel in the King's Bench yesterday on behalf of Mr. George Formby, the famous comedian, who was sued by the Palladium (Southport), Ltd., for alleged breach of contract.

Mr. Gregory, for the plaintiffs, said defendant, although under contract, failed to appear at the Palladium, Southport, for the week beginning September 4, 1915, at £215 salary, alleging he could not do so on account of his health. Counsel suggested it was a question of money, not health.

It turned out that during that week Mr. Formby was playing for Moss Empires in revue at the Empire, London, at £250 a week.

Mr. Hastings, for the defence, said that shortly before the week Mr. Formby should have appeared at Southport an accident during the revue in which he was appearing caused him to collapse and have terrible hemorrhage.

"WOULD NOT LIVE TWO DAYS."

Doctors gave up hope for him. As a last resort inoculation with an antitubercular serum was tried. He continued playing in the revue, but he was on the stage only twelve minutes a night.

Dr. Eyre, director of the Bacteriological Department at Guy's, said Mr. Formby had had a severe attack of hemorrhage, and any undue exertion would have brought it on afresh, with fatal results. It was not safe for him to undertake the journey to Southport.

Dr. Charles, of the University College Hospital, said when he saw Mr. Formby on June 10 he considered his life to be in great danger.

Mr. George Formby, in the box, said he had had six attacks of hemorrhage. The last, in June, 1916, was so bad that for the first time he gave himself up.

By arrangement with Moss Empires his salary was shortly up to £250 a week, and he was obliged to carry out prior engagements at a lower figure.

Mr. Justice Ridley, in giving judgment, said it was clear that Mr. Formby was suffering from a serious illness which would have entitled him to say that he could not act at all. Instead, he had broken his agreement and acted for other people.

He gave judgment for plaintiffs for £275. A stay of execution was refused.

NEWS ITEMS.

For Vermin Killers Only.

In future shot cartridges will only be supplied to farmers who hold licences to buy them in order to kill vermin.

French Import Prohibitions.

The French Ministry of Commerce, says Reuters, is shortly further prohibiting and restricting the import of certain articles.

Mystery of a Letter.

After receiving a letter, regarding which nothing is known, says a Reuter Petrograd telegram, Mme. Stuenkel, the wife of the ex-Premier, cut her throat, inflicting a dangerous wound.

"Pass, Friend!"

"You have already had two Passovers since the war began, and we are not going to pass over you again," said Mr. Macdonald yesterday to a youth who told the House of Commons Tribunal he wished to attend the Passover.

South Aberdeen Election Result.

The result of the South Aberdeen by-election was declared last night as follows: Sir John Fleming (Coalition), 3,283; Professor J. R. Watson (Independent National), 1,507; Mr. Fethick Lawrence (Peace by Negotiation), 333.

Alexandra Day, June 20.

The Lord Mayor, in a letter to the Press stated that Alexandra Day will be celebrated on Wednesday, June 20, says that the funds of hospitals, convalescent homes and kindred associations have at no time been in more urgent need.

More Snowstorms.


Snow again fell heavily yesterday in many parts of the country. Trains, trams and road traffic were delayed, telegraph wires broken, and many sheep and lambs lost. Fourteen children fell at Hawick, six at Glasgow. In many places in Yorkshire the drifts are now 15ft. deep.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

ACTING for Films.—Beginners wtd., expatriation guide to the stars.—Victoria Cinema Studio, 36, Rathbone-place, E.C. 1.
CINEMA.—Beginners wanted, at once; coming production, "The King of Kings," 12, New Oxford-st., E.C. 4.
CINEMA Operating.—Beginners wanted to train; call or write—Victoria Studio, 36, Rathbone-pl., W. 1.
CIVIL SERVICE.—Lodgings required for London Telephone Exchange, 16 and under 20 years of age; minimum height 5 ft. 6 in.; 10 p.m. to 9 a.m., and 12 noon Saturday or 12 noon to 12 noon Sunday, according to age; period to become efficient average 7 weeks.—Apply in person between 10 a.m. and 5 p.m. to Mr. J. H. G. at the Civil Service Office to Controller 32, St. Bride-st. near Ludgate-church.

KLERS of 14 ft. simple work in Post Office buildings in London; minimum height 5 ft.; wages and war bonus as usual; 10 p.m. to 9 a.m.; 12 noon Saturday or 12 noon to 12 noon Sunday.—Apply by letter only, Controller, 32, St. Bride-st., E.C. 4.

YOUNG YOUNG War Workers.—Women wanted for packing food, principally marmalade and tins, for troops; standard wages paid; 10 p.m. to 9 a.m.; 12 noon Saturday or 12 noon to 12 noon Sunday; 10 a.m. to 10 p.m. on Sunday.—Apply by letter only to Messrs. J. H. G. at the Civil Service Office to Controller 32, St. Bride-st., E.C. 4.



Shattered Nerves

After twenty - five years of trial and test—Hall's Wine still grows in popularity.

During the present time of anxiety and strain, the wonderful tonic and restorative properties of Hall's Wine have been recognised in a striking manner. This is not to be wondered at when worry and overwork are throwing fresh strain on the nerves of all of us.

"Hall's Wine," says a doctor, "is the best I know for keeping one up during times of strenuous pressure."

"Hall's Wine is invaluable," says another, "especially where vitality is low or nerves are shattered."

Hall's Wine

The Supreme Restorative

If overworked, worn out, or worried, take Hall's Wine and test its marvellous results for yourself—note the guarantee.

GUARANTEE—Buy a bottle to-day. If, after taking half of it, you feel no real benefit, return to us the half-empty bottle and we refund outlay.

Large Size Bottle, 3/9
(Of Wine Merchants, Licensed Grocers)

STEPHEN SMITH & CO., LTD., LONDON.

DAILY BARGAINS.

Dress.

DRESSING needs and new Spring Fashions will be fully displayed in the new Hall's which will be published shortly; please visit now and make sure of your copy—Herald, Ltd., Drapers, Reading.

CHONGING Nails, full size, 6d. 1d. box; lists free.—J. Brodie, 41, Museum-st., London. Hair dyes, all colours.

REAL Navy Serge, 25/-; 12/-; 10/-; 8/-; 6/-; 4/-; 3/-; 2/-; 1/-; 6d. Admiralty; finer quality for ladies and gent's wear; savings said; write for list and 12s. 6d. also black; 27in. from 6d. 54in., 28 1/2in. from 12s. 6d. D. Moran, Ltd., Admiralty Contractors, Portsmouth.

10/- Navy Serge, 12/-; 11/-; 10/-; 9/-; 8/-; 7/-; 6/-; 5/-; 4/-; 3/-; 2/-; 1/-; 6d. 54in., 28 1/2in. from 12s. 6d. D. Moran, Ltd., Admiralty Contractors, Portsmouth.

Articles for Disposal.

ALL Seasons, Pinned With Hemlock, Season Ticket Holder your ticket always ready; never lost; price list, at all bookstalls and stationers.

DAILY Cars direct from factory, on approval; carriage B paid; we saw you 5s. in the 4/-; cash or any payments from 5s. 6d. 1st for 12s. 6d. 2nd for 12s. 6d. 3rd for 12s. 6d. 4th for 12s. 6d. 5th for 12s. 6d. 6th for 12s. 6d. 7th for 12s. 6d. 8th for 12s. 6d. 9th for 12s. 6d. 10th for 12s. 6d. 11th for 12s. 6d. 12th for 12s. 6d. 13th for 12s. 6d. 14th for 12s. 6d. 15th for 12s. 6d. 16th for 12s. 6d. 17th for 12s. 6d. 18th for 12s. 6d. 19th for 12s. 6d. 20th for 12s. 6d. 21st for 12s. 6d. 22nd for 12s. 6d. 23rd for 12s. 6d. 24th for 12s. 6d. 25th for 12s. 6d. 26th for 12s. 6d. 27th for 12s. 6d. 28th for 12s. 6d. 29th for 12s. 6d. 30th for 12s. 6d. 31st for 12s. 6d. 32nd for 12s. 6d. 33rd for 12s. 6d. 34th for 12s. 6d. 35th for 12s. 6d. 36th for 12s. 6d. 37th for 12s. 6d. 38th for 12s. 6d. 39th for 12s. 6d. 40th for 12s. 6d. 41st for 12s. 6d. 42nd for 12s. 6d. 43rd for 12s. 6d. 44th for 12s. 6d. 45th for 12s. 6d. 46th for 12s. 6d. 47th for 12s. 6d. 48th for 12s. 6d. 49th for 12s. 6d. 50th 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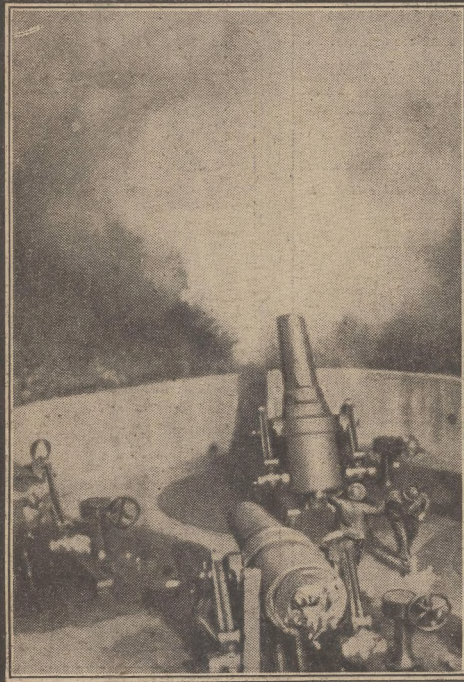
EVERYBODY IS BUYING "CANADA IN KHAKI"

P.19594.
A D.S.O. MARRIED.



Major Henry T. Morshhead, R.E., D.S.O., and his bride (Miss Evelyn Templer Widdicombe) leaving St. Peter's, Eaton-square, yesterday. The groom has met with a sudden and well-aimed fusillade of confetti.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

P.947
BIG AMERICAN MORTARS.



Twelve-inch mortars at Fort Hancock, Sandy Hook, which have been firing live shells during the recent tests.

P.10104.
SPANISH NOBLEMAN'S MISSION.



The Marquis Cortina, who is visiting London on an important mission from the Spanish Government.

Daily Mirror

P.150 X.
GRAND DUKE'S HOME TO LET.



Kenwood, Hampstead, for nearly eight years the home of the Grand Duke Michael of Russia, is to let furnished. The Grand Duke, who has lived in England for nearly thirty years, is giving it up.

A SLIGHT CONCESSION.



An afternoon dress in cardinal red and cream, by Peggy. Note the slightly oval outline of the skirt, a conservative concession to the "barrel" mode.—(Wyndham.)

P.2463 B.
FRENCH ACTRESS.



Mlle. Paulette del Baye, a famous Parisian actress, who will shortly produce a remarkable sketch in London in which she sings and dances. She has been singing to wounded officers at the Great Central Hotel.—(Malcolm Arbuthnot.)

P.18594.
GUYNEMER'S WAR TROPHY.



Captain Guynemer with the guns of two German aeroplanes he recently brought to earth.—(French Official photograph.)

P.11922 V.
ALWAYS WELL UP TO TIME.



Despite transport difficulties, the heaviest pieces have been brought level with the advancing infantry.—(French Official.)